
Title: Shakkar, The Great Leader

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A long time ago when
the first citizens
of Britannia set foot
upon the land there
was a virtuous man
named Shakkar. It
was my good fortune
to have met this

paragon of nobility
when I was just
beginning my career
as a blacksmith.

Shortly after I met
him, he invited me to
join an organization

of citizens who wished
to pursue the virtues
of the land, further
their knowledge in all
things and work for
the common defense of
those who could not
defend

After conversing with
Shakkar, I quickly
came to the realization
that he shared the
same ideals which I
strove to uphold.
Further I felt that
this group could be

a powerful force in
the days ahead as the
struggle between those
seeking order and chaos
began to unfold.

From the onset Shakkar
worked to

relatively small but
hard-working group
of Britanniains. All of

us were committed to
uphold the eight
virtues in all things
we did. Truly this
group seemed ready to

face the challenges
that lay ahead.

From the beginning
Shakkar ensured that
he understood the
needs of all of those
whom he had brought

into the fold.
Although we worked
for the common good
of our guild, our
needs as individuals
were never forgotten.
As a group we started
by raising the guildhouse

located on the coastline
South of Yew.
Unfortunately in time our
first guildhouse was
compromised when one
of our members was
murdered and his
house key was looted.

After this setback we
were forced to build
another guildhouse but
this time Shakkar
came up with a good
plan. From then on
everyone was to leave
their runes and guild key

in the bank. Members had
to either sail to the
location of the house or
recall from the rune in
the bank box.
Further members were
asked to check and see
whether someone was

already at the house that
could let them in.
Needless to say these
measures protected our
tower and then later the
castle we built for our
base.

Shakkar was always mindful of taking care of the needs of the members. A communal chest for reagents and scrolls was established allowing members to aid our mages with their

training. When one of our members wanted to sail we invested in a galley for him. When people needed weapons and armour there was always a helping hand to craft these

things.

As a crafter I enjoyed aiding the others. Shakkar was always respectful, reasonable and humble when he made requests. I never felt that I had

some weight upon my shoulders or that I was chained to the forge.

Eventually when some of our members wanted to build houses of their own,

Shakkar was once again there to help. More than a few times I remember him donating his hard-earned coin so that others could have homes to call their own. Shakkar was never obsessed with

acquiring wealth for wealth's sake unlike many nowadays. He was first and foremost concerned with furthering the well-being and knowledge of all who chose to follow the eight virtues.

Shakkar was always willing

to drop what he was doing and aid us with our training. He would often arrange group outings to fight monsters, instruct others on strategies to survive when travelling in the wilderness and even spend time aiding us with practicing our skills. In relatively short time our group became a formidable, well-equipped force.

When the factions of Order and Chaos arose it was very clear which side we were on. Shakkar worked very hard to aid all who sought to serve Lord British. Some of our people were amongst the first citizens to wield the Order Shield back when the right to possess one had to be earned.

Through his selfless dedication to aiding us, Shakkar was able to facilitate our ability to accomplish great things.

One of our members, Gabriel, was the first tamer to tame a dragon (and then a small army of them). Our seafaring explorer (whose name I have sadly forgotten over the years) found a couple of islands likely before others had seen them. We worked hard to master our skills so that in short order we could more adequately follow the virtues. And we were amongst the first to erect a tower and later a castle in the

During this time none of our members ever wanted for anything. Once we had established a solid base, equipped ourselves

and mastered our skills
we set out to aid newer
citizens. Many times we
fought against the
dastardly scoundrels that
plagued the land.
When we encountered
newly arrived Britannians
who were victimized, we
would often help equip
them again. Tools, armour
and weapons were
given out many times
during those dark
days to the numerous
victims of the lawless.

Shakkar led this
grand organization
providing guidance and
advice. Never did we
feel commanded. We
worked together for
the good of everyone
and that is what made
our guild great.

Unfortunately over
time, as all things do,
our wonderful group
starting to wane.
Members started
disappearing never to
be seen again. No one
knew what happened.
We searched the
lands and could find
no trace of them.

The numbers of our
order continued to
dwindle and over time
there were but a
couple of us left.

Then one day
something happened. I
still do not understand
this but somehow I
was trapped in
limbo. Perhaps a
magical experiment
gone awry? Though I
have searched for
answers I may never
find them. But that
is another story.
After many years I

somehow escaped this limbo and returned to the realms. I searched for Shakkar for years and finally stumbled upon his current home after. Sadly I have not been able to find him in person and worry that perhaps he may have vanished from our realms like so many before him.

In all my travels I have never known a leader like Shakkar. One who seeks to further his knowledge and aid the training of others. A person who is selfless and willing to give to his friends so that they can achieve their hopes and dreams. Someone who can unite different people under a common goal of comradeship and friendship. Someday I hope that I can once again see my old friend and perhaps if I am fortunate enough, share new adventures with him once again.